

PRICE 2 CENTS

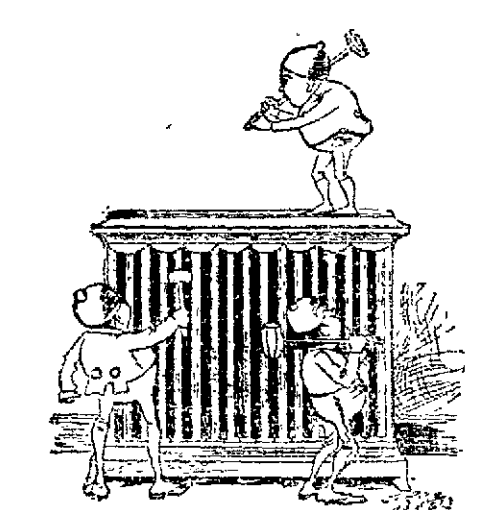
The *Herold* has all the latest news.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H. Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Assistant Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

**We are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT
AND THE
HOPKINS CEMENT**
The only lot of fresh cement in the city
We have the largest stock
and constant shipments en-
sure the newest cements.

**J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.**



That Hammering Noise
In your radiator remedied,
and all other defects or
repairs attended to by...

**G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
Machinists,
11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement**

400 Barrels of the above Cement In
Landed.

HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty
years It has been used on the
Principal Government and Other
Public Works,
and has received the commendation of Ex-
traordinary Architects and Consumers generally.
Persons wanting cement should not be
deceived. Obtain the best.

**W. E. Paul
RANGES
AND
PARLOR STOVES**

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a
First Class Kitchen Furnish-
ing Store, such as: Tinware
(both grades), Enamelware
(both grades), Nickel
Ware, Wooden Ware, Cut-
lery, Lamps, Oil Heaters,
Carpet Sweepers, Washing
Machines, Wringers, Cuke
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will
be found on the 5c and
10c counters.

Please consider that in this line
will be found some of the
Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street.

SOUTH ELIOT.
SOUTH ELIOT, Me., Jan. 1.
Representative elect Clarence Paul
and family, of ward three, Portsmouth,
passed Christmas in town, the guest of
his parents, Ira S. Paul and wife.
Mrs. Willis Schurman of Portsmouth
was the guest of relatives in town on
Christmas day.

Miss Maud Travers of Roxbury High-
lands, Mass., passed the Christmas holi-
day in town, the guest of relatives.

Albert Wetherbee and wife of Ports-
mouth, passed Christmas in town, visit-
ing relatives.

County Commissioner George Paul of
Newfields, passed Christmas with his
parents, Ira S. Paul and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maddock were
visitors in town on Christmas day.

Mrs. Henry Keniston of Portsmouth
was the guest of her father, George Nel-
son, on Christmas day.

Arthur Davis of Portsmouth passed
Christmas in town with his parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Joseph Davis.

Samuel Nelson and wife were the
guests of their son-in-law, George Wal-
lace, in Portsmouth on Christmas day.

Mrs. George McPheters passed Mon-
day in town, the guest of her sister, Mrs.
Allen Tobey.

Miss Mary Pickering of Newington
passed Thursday and Friday at last week
in town, the guest of her sister, Mrs.
Lynan Staples.

Charles Card of Dover Point was the
guest of relatives in town on Friday last.

Judge Edward H. Adams of Ports-
mouth was in town on Saturday on spe-
cial business.

A number of South Eliot sports took
in the boxing exhibition in Portsmouth
on Christmas night.

Lyman Staples has purchased the old
Staples homestead and will move his
family there on Wednesday. He now
occupies the Dr. Cole house.

W. E. Spinney has been slightly in-
jured for several days.

Alfred Spinney, who has been con-
fined to the house for several weeks with
a badly sprained ankle, is now able to be
about by the use of a cane.

The marriage of Charles J. Cole and
Miss Alma Staples occurred at the
Methodist parsonage on Dec. 24th, Rev.
Eldridge Gerry performing the cere-
mony. Their many friends wish them
a long and happy life together.

During the Christmas holidays the
steamer Queen City was taxed to its
most capacity in carrying the many
stoppers from here to Portsmouth.

Miss Myra Foster has secured a situa-
tion in Portsmouth in the book binding
and job printing establishment of John
D. Randall.

BOILING ROCK.

IN POOR HEALTH.
Joseph Dow who has been working
as Saco reporter on The Record has left
and will spend the winter at his home
in Kittery, his health being rather poor.
Dr. Dow has done faithful work for The
Record and has made many friends. He
has not decided what he will do after
his vacation. N. D. Colcord, who needs
no introduction in news gathering cir-
cles, will take Mr. Dow's place tempo-
rarily.—Biddeford Record.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.
The regular monthly meeting of the
directors of the Women's Exchange will
be held Wednesday morning, January
2nd at 11 o'clock.

Had Legal Talent.
Chief Justice McFarland of the su-
preme court tackled a youngster one day
who, in spite of his appearance, was
probably an ornament to the bench
one of these days. The boy had just
taken the law examinations and had fail-
ed. Said Justice McFarland by way of
consolation:

"It's really too bad that you could not
have been admitted to the bar after your
first trial, but then, you know, the bright
est often fail the first examination."
"Thank you, sir," replied the would be
lawyer. "I failed this time, but I feel
certain that I can make it on my second
try."

"Your confidence is commendable," re-
plied the justice, "but it is not well to be
overconfident. What makes you so cer-
tain?"

"Well, I know that I have tried once
and failed. Now, if the supreme court
had decided once that I am not bright
enough to practice law, it's a pretty sure
sign that the second trial will pass me
for who ever heard of the supreme court
having rendered the same decision
twice?"—San Francisco News Letter.

The Other Man's.
"You had a horse standing out here?"
said the boy as he entered the corner gro-
cery and was asked what he wanted.

"Well?" queried the grocer.

"He was hitched to a wagon?"

"Yes."

"I came along with a tater in my
hand."

"And, to see if the horse was alive, I
handed off and plucked him."

"I see. And he was alive?"

"He was, sir. He reared up and then
went running off as hard as he could, and
he was a mile away, and the wagon is
all broken to pieces by this time."

"And like a truthful, honest lad you
came in to tell me of it and get your re-
ward?" queried the grocer.

"That's it, sir. You've got some big
apples there, and if you think—"

"There, there, baby, run along. The
horse and wagon belong to the hardware
man next door, and if you go in and show
your integrity he'll probably reward you
with a paper of carrot tacks."—Ex-
change.

OBLIGING DRIFTER.

**HE TRAVELED 320 MILES TO MATCH
A RIBBON FOR A WOMAN.**
She Was Another Man's Wife, but She
Was a Good, Sweet Little Creature, and
Women Were Scarce at the Hudson Bay
Post, and There Was to Be a Dance.

"Why, Drifter, is never happier than
when he is holding some woman's parcels
and doing the gallant on a street car. I don-
't believe he'd find pleasure on a shop-
ping trip with his mother-in-law."

"Right you are, you cub," said Drifter.
"And, what's more, as long as Drifter can
navigate he'll be at the service of the la-
dies."

The truth of the matter is, I've
lived a part of my life where a woman's
voice or the squalling of a teething baby
was more music than could be furnished
by all the great stars of the Metropolitan
Opera company, and as for shopping with
a woman—pshaw, youngster! I've trav-
eled 320 miles to match a bit of ribbon and
buy a pair of gloves for a woman, and I
thought no more of it than you dandies do
of calling a cab in Fifth avenue for a
girl of your acquaintance."

Of course Drifter was asked to explain.
"Talk about dancing attendance on
women," he said. "When I was up in the
Lake of the Woods country in 1883 and
put in my time out at the mines or explor-
ing along the river and Rainy lake with a
few good fellows, we thought nothing
of a day's tramp over the tacked ice on
the lake with the temperature knocking
around 40 degrees below, just to get a
chance to hear a white woman say, 'I'm
glad to see you.' There were perhaps half
a dozen women all told at the Little Half
moon Bay post in those days—the hotel
man's wife, the trader's wife, his sister,
the daughter of the agent at the Hudson
Bay company's store, and the wife of the
man who ran the only steamboat on the
lake in the summer."

"And about that 320 mile trip for a rib-
bon and a pair of gloves?" queried the dis-
respectful cub who had started Drifter on
this tack.

"Oh, yes. Well, I'm married now, set-
tled down, have twinges of rheumatism
or gout once in awhile, and like New York
pretty well," continued Drifter, "but I'd
walk that 320 miles in moccasins on a
northwest prairie right now for the same
woman under circumstances such as I am
about to describe."

"Never mind her name. She was a
dainty, black eyed, rosy cheeked, young
wife and mother. Brought up in an old
Canadian town, she had been surrounded
not only with comforts, but luxuries, all
her life until she married a glutton of a Rus-
sian who had come to the new world to
make his fortune. Something went wrong
with him at home, and he came out on the
C. P. R., where, at the time I speak of,
he was station agent and yardmaster in
that wilderness."

"It took a pretty brave man to stand
the trials of winter in those diggings, but for
a woman—well, this particular woman
was a brick. She followed her husband as
soon as he wrote for her to come. She
looked as much out of place in the crowd
of lumbermen, miners, half breeds and ad-
venturers at the Portage as one of you
easy going chaps would in the stockhole
of an ocean liner—and that baby! was
only a few months old, but the first one
born, and some of the old timers actually
cried when they heard the youngster
cry with some infantile distress beyond
their comprehension. The big Russian,
during the hours when he was not work-
ing for the C. P. R., put up a little rough
board house for his pretty wife, her young
sister, who came along with her from
their old home, and the kid. It was the
best he could do, and as good as any man
out there had at that time, but when the
snow drifted in through the chinks and
piled up on the floor, and the wind howled
around the cabin, there were trying times
for mother and baby. Well, of course,
that husband was a loser. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was the good angel of the
camp."

"One day the hotel man's wife told us
boys that she intended to have a dance at
the hotel. It's to be a real one, respectable
time," she said, "not one of the blow out
you have in the lumber camps or out on
the prairie. Not one of you men is to have
a drink until the affair is over and you
must stifle up in your best clothes." If
there was one of us hardy sinners there
were a dozen who were not. With her, would
she never murmured. She never com-
plained of the drear cold, of the depriva-
tion or of the rough life. We all made
friends with the baby, and as for the
mother—she was

THE HERALD.
—Merrill The Evening Post—
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.
Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, six months \$2.00. Single copies, delivered any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Communications should be addressed to THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone No. 21-3.

F. W. HARTFORD
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH
AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.
You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.
TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1901.

Pat Crowe is still flying.
It was a merry greeting on the bells that Portsmouth gave the new century.
The only sad thought is that the ax on those Tammany pecks will not reform the victims.
Portsmouth is so sorry to lose Father O'Callaghan that Concord may well rejoice that she is going to get him, as rector at St. John's—Concord Monitor.
If Mr. Cleveland had been in office there would have been some excuse for his being indefinite about the president's term.
The opportunity for an excuse for staying out late on Monday night was of the kind that happens only once in a hundred years.
That crazy waiter in New York who imagined that he was the battleship Oregon had a fighting top all right, by the manner in which he acted.
Governor Cleveland believes that the president should have a longer term. He forgets that the people in November got in the habit of re-electing a good

There is a general slaughter of cats in Connecticut because these animals are supposed to be spreading diphtheria there. While the worst thing held against cats in the past has been their ability to awaken the neighborhood at midnight, unceremoniously and the dissemination of germs will both be prevented by the slaughter.
Everyone agrees that the new century will be a wonderful one. While we can no more gauge the possibilities of the future than could our ancestors of a hundred years ago, we can see no reason why the course of progress should not continue, even at the accelerating pace that it has assumed. And speaking about progress, do the best you can for Portsmouth and the state.

Wherever the anti-Chandler men try to put up the argument with administration men that Senator Chandler is not favorably considered by the administration, these men not only meet a lively denial, but with the denial comes a strong endorsement of the senator who is to succeed himself from New Hampshire. The tribute of Secretary Long to Senator Chandler is the latest instance. It is about time that such a boomerang were handled more cautiously.

The Somersworth Free Press, of which Hon. Chris Wells is editor, thinks that those who get hazed in most cases deserve it, or at least invite it. The Free Press says that boys in school or college size up their fellows pretty accurately. If a boy is cowardly, or selfish, or conceited they will find it out in short order, and their judgment is quite sure to be correct. The majority of the students are clean, manly boys who would not countenance brutality in the treatment of their fellows, and the instances where boys have been injured by their fellows at school in the course of so-called hazing operations are a good deal more infrequent than are eclipses of the sun.

IT GIRDLES THE GLOBE.
The fame of Backlen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Moles, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Fists, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible Pile cure. 25c a box at Globe Grocery Co.
Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

MAIL, 20TH CENTURY!
It Is Ushered In Here By Many Fells.
There Are Watch Night Services And House Parties.

The Old Century Departs In An Hour Of Moonlight.

The dying century was not allowed to pass away unobserved in this city; nor did the new take its place in the book of time unheeded.
Besides special services at a number of the churches, many house parties and gatherings at the clubs and lodge rooms, a chorus of bells—varied in tone, but all combining to make an outburst of sound sweet and clear,—went pealing out upon the air, until all within hearing knew that the twentieth century had glided in and occupied the uppermost leaf of the calendar.

A damp, dingy day was followed by an evening in which the moon and stars were striving bravely to overcome drifting layers of clouds. As midnight drew near, the moon finally shook off these annoyances and shone in all her undimmed gold, high in midheaven. The stars also twinkled out clearly, while the last fleecy clouds sailed away as if to leave an unshadowed pathway for the new century.

Atten minutes before twelve, the bell of the Catholic church cleft the air, summoning the faithful to midnight mass, but was soon silent. The life of the old century,—white-haired with care and trouble—could now be counted by seconds. The winds were all hushed—counting their beads maybe in secret grottoes. Men and women on the streets and others by the fireside pined and waited for the song of the bells.

The clapper in the square tower of the Methodist church was the first to cleave the silence. Close after it came the rest, St. John's, the North, the Catholic, the Christ church chimed and all the others—ringing, ringing until the moony middle-night was afluster with the calls from the metal throats.

A new division in the Christian era had been inaugurated. The hopes and longings—heart burnings and tears of the nineteenth century were all put by. Time had opened another door, bidding all to pass through into one more chamber of secrets which he would reveal one by one, as of yore.

There were many sober hearts, at that hour of twelve. There are always sober hearts, as the centuries slide past like a panorama; but there were also many more—thousands upon thousands of them—whose faces were illumined with a smile of hope at the chanting of the bells. There was promise for them in the sound—promise of better, richer things to come.

Union Watch Night Service.
Several of the Protestant societies united in a watch night service at the North Congregational church, which commenced at nine o'clock and continued until after the new century had been ushered in. The sanctuary was well filled and the meeting was imbued with unusual significance.

When the hands on the dial pointed to five minutes before twelve o'clock, all the worshippers bowed in silent prayer and remained thus absorbed in solemn contemplation until the clock in the steeple struck the hour of midnight. As the final stroke of the twelve died away, the Lord's prayer was recited in unison and the singing of a hymn brought the meeting to a close.

The order of the service, with the subjects, was as follows:
General subject: "With God in the midst of the centuries." Led, then, by the spirit of truth, come, he shall guide you into all truth. John 16:13.
9-15 P.M. Prayer service, scripture, prayer.
Mr. Hartford.
1. Material Advancement Mr. Tilton
2. Moral Progress Mr. Gooding
3. Religious Changes Mr. Thayer

Intermission of ten minutes.
Second Period: 10:10 to 11 P.M. A Social Meeting, led by Mr. Tilton, followed by Mr. Hartford. Subject: "The Duty and Privilege of the Present

Just as the clock's hands were about to strike twelve, the band of the orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Tilton, played a grand old song that filled the hall with a volume of thrilling and noble sound.

Soon after this very thoughtful and fitting feature of the evening, the dancers commenced to thin out gradually and by one o'clock the floor was about deserted.
Midnight Chimes
Start your diary.
Shake, Twentieth.
The Kearsarge ball was a success, as usual.

The "fifteenabulations of the bells" (as Poe put it) never sounded prettier. There were many people on the streets until one or two o'clock this (Tuesday) morning.
City Marshal Eastwistle remained down town until after the mystic hour had been rung in.
A half dozen individuals were so affected by the remarkable occasion that they got drunk and landed in the police station.

The members of the police force sat down to a fine supper at Rice's oyster house, on New York's cove, by invitation of E. B. Prince.

About a score of well known young men of the town had a dinner party at the Rockingham on Monday evening, which lasted until the old century had gone.

To accommodate the watch meetings, electric cars left Market square at 12:15 last night, Miller avenue to South street, up Middle street and around Loop line.
One of the attractions at the watch night service in the North church was an electric sign, "Happy New Year," in fancy colors, and set up in a conspicuous place.
It was a happy New Year's eve for Police Officer Holbrook, inasmuch as he was able to parcel his left, after having been laid up for almost four weeks with a very lame knee.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

SEAL A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.
California Petroleum Oil Fast Becoming King Of The Mining Industries.
The marvelous development of the Petroleum Oil fields in California the past year offers splendid inducements to investors of large or small capital. Vast fortunes have been made on stocks purchased a year ago for less than one dollar per share which are now quoted at \$500 to \$1000 per share. The same opportunities exist today.

Mr. Chas. Berry, who is a resident of California and who is visiting in Portsmouth, is agent for two of the most promising oil companies who have just recently commenced operations in Kern county, where the richest strikes in the state have been made. For convenience of those desiring full and reliable information, Mr. Berry can be found at No. 18 Congress street (in J. S. Tilton's harness store) until January 10th, when he is prepared to furnish stock at thirty cents per share. Only a limited number of shares for sale at the above figure. This is one of the opportunities of a life time and will not be missed by those looking for a good and safe investment. Call and investigate.

OBSEQUES.
The funeral of Miss Nellie Grace Ham was held at the home on State street at two o'clock this afternoon. There was a large gathering of the many friends of the deceased and relatives of the family. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Dr. George W. Gilk, pastor of the Middle street Baptist church. Interment was in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery. The funeral director was Mr. Oliver W. Ham.

Take TANGIN
Baked at once. At all drug stores, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle. Write for free sample and medical advice.
Address TANGIN New York

A hole in the handle and a hook to hang it on.
One of the important duties of the housewife is to keep it clean, sweet and tidy.

SHOWS THE DRIFT.
Representative George E. Horton of ward 3, Dorset, said before going to Concord: "You may say that, while I was elected unopposed, I am a Chandler man, first, last and all the time, until after the republican senatorial caucuses takes its first ballot. I shall support the caucus nominee whichever candidate gets the nomination."

OBITUARY
William J. Johnson.
William J. Johnson, an employee of the Portsmouth shoe company, died at his home, 11 Jefferson street, early this (Tuesday) morning, after an illness of eleven days with pneumonia. He was twenty-three years old. A mother, three brothers and one sister survive him.

FOR SIMPLE LARCENY.
Mary Callaghan was arrested at her home on Green street, Monday afternoon, by Officers Shannon and Murphy. At the station she was booked for simple larceny. She is charged with having stolen about two dollars from somebody at her house.

BALL TONIGHT.
The Austin Lincoln association holds its annual emancipation ball tonight in Rechabite hall on Market street. The arrangements for this affair were recently planned and it is expected that it will be as successful as usual.

CITY BRIEFS.
No work on the navy yard today.
There were no stock quotations, today.
Mars is the morning star of the New Year.
A happy new century as long as you stay with it.
This is one of the busiest days of the year with the bank people.
Harold N. Hett was the guest of friends in Dover last evening.

The mud of Monday evening was of the worst kind, a combination of thin slush and mud.
Arrived today, barge Tunnel Ridge, Capt. Brown, from Philadelphia with 1400 tons of coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.
One of the latest B. & M. orders requires that gate tenders shall, when raising their gates, carry them up to the full perpendicular position, and must not under any circumstances, allow the gates to remain at an angle.

Monday evening D. D. G. S. Albert J. Weeks of Exeter and suite visited Portsmouth to raise up the chiefs of Massasoit tribe of Red Men. After the installation the tribe fittingly observed the close of the century and had as its guests a large delegation from the tribe in Exeter.
Some of the rural delivery carriers up country are already beginning to reap the benefits of the privilege of doing an express and passenger business. It is not expected that this feature will develop very fully before another spring, but that it will become remunerative in time.

The steamer Buenaventura, which was here recently was docked at Boston Saturday night, and was towed to an anchorage in the upper harbor with leaky boilers. She was docked at the Boston towboat company's wharf, East Boston, to discharge her cargo of coal. Repairs will then be made to her boilers.

A singular accident occurred at Danville last week. While using a hatchet, the 9 year old son of Merrill Merrick cut off the end of his younger brother's index finger, so that it fell down among the chips. It was picked up by Frank A. Towle, who quickly adjusted it to the bleeding stump, and took several stitches, and it is believed that the finger will heal and be made whole.

Conspicuous among the various interesting measures which are to come before the legislature is one which, if adopted, will revolutionize the prison system of New Hampshire. It proposes nothing less than a proposal to adopt a system of convict labor on high wages, such as is employed with so much success in some states of the union, and in other countries.

HAIR HEALTH
HARFIA SOAP

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, No. 4, K. G. B.
Meets at Hall, Prince Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Marbles, V. C.; Robert M. Herriek, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, No. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Fourth Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. N. Dow, T. I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, No. 8, O. U. A.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursdays of each month.
Officers—Edward Vandy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred J. Ryan, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, H. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. N.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Menden, J.; Frank Walsh Ind., J. Jas. Harold, E. N.; Joseph Walsh, I. P. Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

OSGROVE LODGE, No. 48, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Officers—George W. French, N. G. A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plummer, Fin. Sec.

THE DEGREE FLAG will be displayed when degrees are conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES
In C. F. Duncan's Windows?

The Sofa Pillow was given to Mrs. C. A. Jannis of Rye Beach, who guessed 777. Mrs. S. B. Osgood was second, 793. The bottle of beans was counted by William Weeks, C. F. Duncan and J. Will Rogers and was found to contain 783.
C. F. DUNCAN,
No. 5 Market Street.

Professional Cards.
G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 6 and 7 to 8 p.
Residence—3 Merrimac St.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A.M., 3 P.M., 7:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. BINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours: 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. and 7 to 9 P.M.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.
With increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turbing and leveling of the same, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will be turbing and grading in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Lown and Turb. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richardson and North streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. Fletcher Mark II Street), will receive prompt attention.
M. J. GRIFFIN

COAL AND WOOD.
G. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office cor. Sta and Water Sts

H. W. NICKERSON,
LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 6 Middle street, or 11 State street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

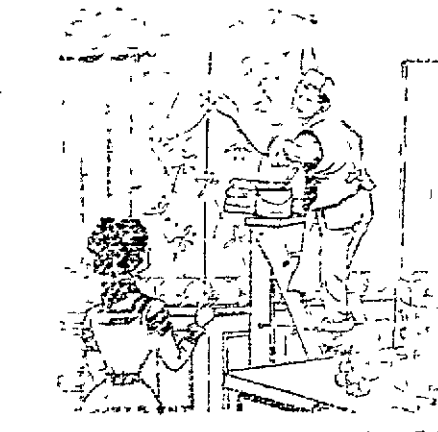


Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing sticks so fast as MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substituter.
MAJOR'S RUBBER AND MAJOR'S LEATHER.
The most practical thing in the best made on having them.
15 and 25 cents per yard at all druggists.
MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

Yes It's Stronger
Eagle
ROAD-STAY.
Springs always
Road
Track \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street, Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth
ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.
Bottles of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, as every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Get Estimates
FROM THE
HERALD ON
JOB
PRINTING.

For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRZYNSKI, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD
TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS
The snow covered the city. The festive and merry call to the town. A week of first-class music. The new Miller street sewer will be completed by tomorrow. The annual pool tournament at the Veterans club will commence soon. There will be another "show" party at the Warwick club next Friday evening.

Rumford's Naval band may conduct an invitation dancing assembly toward the last of January.

A lot of people will now sign new resolutions—and break 'em all to smash in a couple of weeks.

The Universalist Sunday school will have its Christmas tree festival at the vestry next Thursday evening.

The dividend on the Concord and Portsmouth railroad, \$1.2 per cent, is payable in Manchester, January 1.

The annual Christmas tree celebration of the Christ church Sunday school will take place on Wednesday evening.

A large amount of school furniture, worn out so as to be of little use, is being stored in the South ward room.

A most happy New Year, and may the commencement of the new century be fraught with great hope for you!

The Piscataqua club will have a "smoker" on the evening of January 11th and a dance on the evening of the 15th.

Mrs. Betsey Jenkins, widow of David Jenkins, observed the 90th anniversary of her birth at her home on Russell street.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church met at the parsonage, Court street, on Monday evening.

Today is a holy day of obligation in the calendar of the Catholic church and will be observed throughout all of the Catholic world.

Nolan brothers of Boston are removing from the navy yard some condemned stores which they purchased a number of months ago.

Half the ill that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Purifiers strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

Special services were held at Christ church today (New Year's) communion at seven A. M., morning prayer at 10:30, and vespers at three in the afternoon.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds, the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

The meeting of the Woman's auxiliary connected with Christ church will be postponed from this week until January 15th, when the regular monthly social meeting will be held.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, sprains, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

Some danced out the old century, some were in prayer in the churches, some sat in serious reflection by their firesides, but more were asleep when the solemn hour of midnight fell.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lohart, Bowling Green, O.

The newly-elected officers of General (Gibson) Marston command, U. V. U., will be installed this (Tuesday) evening, after which the comrades will enjoy a supper, the chief ingredient of which is to be clam chowder.

The annual meeting of the proprietors and parishioners of the Middle street Baptist meetinghouse will be held in the chapel on State street on Tuesday evening, January first, at seven o'clock, for the purpose of choosing a board of wardens, a clerk, and to transact any other business that may be presented for the interest of the parish.

WORMS
The most reliable and best known remedy for all kinds of worms in children and adults. It is a powerful purgative and cleanses the system. It is sold in bottles of 10c and 25c. **TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR**

PULL OF INTENSE INTEREST

The Simpson-Stover Wedding Ceremony at Noon Today.

Ceremony Performed at the Home of the Bride in Kittery

No Attempt at Display, But the Wedding a Most Happy One.

At the home of the bride in Kittery at noon today, Tuesday, occurred one of the most happy weddings that ever took place in that town, the marriage of Miss Lena Allen Stover, only daughter of Mrs. Albert Stover and the late Capt. Josiah Albert Stover, and Mr. James Clifford Simpson of Boston, known best here as our former valuable superintendent of schools and now the New England manager of the D. O. Heath publishing house of Boston.

While there was an intentional wanting of display, the event was none the less full of intense interest to a



MR. J. CLIFFORD SIMPSON,
Former Superintendent of Portsmouth Schools, who today was married to Miss Lena Stover of Kittery.

large circle of our best people. The bride is a young lady of rare worth and character. Reared in refinement, thoroughly educated and possessing these qualities consequent, she enjoys the highest respect of two communities. She is a graduate of the Kittery High school and of the Portsmouth High school, from which she was graduated with honors, and after a normal training, following her graduation from the latter institution, she has been a teacher in the public schools of this city.

The groom is a native of Greenland and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simpson, one of the best families in that town. He is a young gentleman of solid manhood and merit and unusually successful as a result of scholarly training, clean, aggressiveness and ability. After a thorough training in the public schools of Greenland and the Portsmouth High school, he entered Dartmouth college and was graduated in 1897. In 1899 he was elected superintendent of the public schools of Portsmouth, which position he resigned two years ago to accept a rare opportunity that was offered him by the publishing firm in which he is now interested.

While here Mr. Simpson distinguished himself as one of the ablest educators in the state and it was with the deepest regret and with anxiety for the future welfare of our school system that our people learned of his resignation. He established a high standard in our institutions of education and was trusted and respected by teachers and parents. He is a gentleman by nature and a person of high motives. His social qualities are expressed by the statement that he is a member of the Warwick club.

The day was very favorable for the happy event. The New Year's weather was a combination of warm sun and bracing air. The marriage ceremony was performed in the parlor of the home, which was appropriately arranged for the occasion. To the usual flowers of the home were added choice selections from conservatories. The ceremony was performed at exactly the noon hour by the Rev. George E. Lighton, pastor of the Central Christian, Universalist, of this city, at which the bride is an attendant. The ceremony was brief and happy save only the members of the families of the couple were present and these numbered eight persons.

The dress of the bride was the bride dress of her mother and was of most attractive and rare, and was had

some trim with silk passementerie and chiffon. She wore the gift of the groom, which was a sunburst of pearls. The couple were united at the ceremony.

Following the ceremony there was a wedding lunch, after which preparations were made for the wedding tour. The traveling dress of the bride was a handsome tailor-made black. The start of the trip was made on the afternoon train, we travel, and the tour will be quite an extensive one.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Simpson will be on Foster street, Brookline, Mass. Its furnishings and many of its attractive decorations include gifts of value and beauty.

The most sincere wishes for the complete welfare of Mr. and Mrs. Simpson are extended to them by their hosts of friends in this vicinity. The *Herald* joins with these friends in hoping that the happiness and success promised may be realized.

POLICE COURT.

John Tracey Gets Sixty Days for Fighting a Police Officer.

John Tracey was the only unfortunate to appear in police court this forenoon. He was charged with being drunk on Dees street and pleaded guilty. He asked the mercy of the



MR. J. CLIFFORD SIMPSON,
Former Superintendent of Portsmouth Schools, who today was married to Miss Lena Stover of Kittery.

court but as he fought the officer who made the arrest there was no mercy for him.

He got a sentence of sixty days in jail and costs of \$8.13.

John Shaw, who was fined in court on Monday has paid his fine and been released.

Mary Callaghan, who was arrested on Monday evening for alleged larceny, was sick in her cell and unable to appear in court. She will be sent home for treatment.

KEEP YOURSELF STRONG

And you will ward off colds, pneumonia fevers, and other diseases. You need to have pure, rich blood and good digestion. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood rich and pure as no other medicine can do. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite and invigorates the whole system. You will be wiser to begin taking it now, for it will keep you strong and well.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating. Price 25 cents.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Jan. 1.—Tug Valley Forge, Philadelphia for Boston, towing barges Funnel Rd. 5; tug Honey Brook, Boston.

Sailed, Jan. 1.—Tug Honey Brook, towing barges C. R. R. No. 3 for Port Johnson.

The barges Franklin and C. C. C. No. 19 are on the way here with cargoes of coal.

ARRESTED IN BOSTON.

William Clifford, who (it is alleged) stole an overcoat belonging to Daniel Crowley in this city, about six weeks ago, has been arrested by the Boston police. City Marshal Eastwold was notified of it on Monday, and Assistant Marshal West went to Boston and Clifford this (Tuesday) morning.

COMPLIMENTARY BANQUET.

Dr. Frederic E. Potter of this city, representative for governor on the democratic ticket, gave a complimentary banquet to the democratic members of the legislature of 1901 at the Eagle hotel in Concord this afternoon.

For Over Fifty Years

Dr. Frederic E. Potter, M.D., has been a successful physician for over fifty years. He has cured thousands of cases of chronic diseases, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, and other painful conditions. His treatment is simple and effective, and he has a large number of testimonials from his patients.

MONETARY
GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.
Guaranteed Saving by attaching to any Gas Meter
THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC
GAS SAVING GOVERNOR
INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STABILITY, FLAME SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.
Marvelous Sanitary Effects.
No poisonous fumes from unburned gases. No soot on walls. No smoke in the room.
Practical Economy.
You pay for the gas you use. No waste. No loss. No expense.
Reliable and Durable.
And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No acids or mercury used to poison the atmosphere.
Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

PERSONALS.
Miss Louise Hovey is visiting in Boston.
Miss Bessie Ocate, Austin street, is very ill.
Charles H. Hutchins of State street is visiting friends in Boston.
Miss May O'Neil of Dover is passing the week with friends in this city.
County Commissioner Colby was in the city today on business connected with his office.
John Malloy left on Sunday evening for New York city, to pass several weeks with relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Ferman Pearson of State street are the guests of friends in Brockton, Mass.
Mrs. Betsey Jenkins, Russell street, reached the ninetieth anniversary of her birth on Monday.
Rev. O. S. Baketel, formerly pastor of the Methodist church here, was a visitor in this city, Monday.
Miss Ethel L. Dixon of South Eliot, Me., is the guest of Mrs. Joshua M. Vaughan, Manning street.
Fred W. Gentleman, who has been passing his vacation with his mother on Wilder street, returned to his studies at Dartmouth college on Monday.
Deputy Sheriff Miles of Saco, Me., and Spencer of South Berwick have been in town looking up witnesses for the state in the Fannie Sprague murder case.
William Emery returned to Tilton seminary on Monday, after passing several weeks in this city as the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Edward Small, State street.
William W. Ferrin, for the past eight years with Goodwin E. Philbrick, the apothecary, has resigned his position and will enter the university of Vermont medical school at Burlington on Wednesday.
John L. Pender of the Worcester Telegram was here today on business. Mr. Pender states that the Telegram is the best paper in Massachusetts and its appearance indicates that it is a standard of journalism.
J. Byron Shannon, leader of the Shannon orchestra of the Bellevue hotel of Boston, is visiting his parents on Union street. Mr. Shannon will leave on Friday for Thomasville, Ga., where he will have an orchestra at the Piney Woods hotel at that resort. He will

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR
Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.
INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

take with him Messrs. James Metcalf and James Goddard of this city.
John W. Perkins of Kittery went to Saco today and took the oath of office of a deputy sheriff and filed a bond of \$10,000.
BASKET BALL NOTES
The league basket ball games will commence next week.
Walter Woods will captain the Woods Brothers team this season.
A meeting of the teams entered in the league will be held at Peirce hall on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock, followed by practice games between four teams.
The Company B boys will be captained by "Indian" Blandell and will make a strong bid for the championship.
Principal O'Leary of the High school has written from Southboro, Mass., where he is passing his vacation, to reserve a place in the league for the High school five.
The league teams will be selected from the following: Company B, Woods Brothers, P. H. S., Delapoons, Portsmouths, Warner club, Maplewoods and Wammamatts.
The Delapoons, Captain Knox, will make the other league teams hustle to win.
The Portsmouths will be made up about the same as last year, a very strong combination.
The Warner club is an unknown quantity, but Capt. Oldfield says that his team will not be last in the race.
Mrs. J. H. Smith, manicure, chiropodist and ladies' hair dresser begins Wednesday, Jan. 2, and remains three days. Please book your names right away and kindly allow her to arrange time as it is impossible to crowd or hurry work. Order at usual places.
OFF TO CONCORD.
A number of the Portsmouth delegation to the legislature went to Concord on the 5:25 o'clock train, Monday afternoon, in order to be comfortably settled prior to the opening of the session. The others will go up today (Tuesday). The caucus for the nomination of speaker, clerk and other officers of the body will be held this evening, while the real opening of the legislature will take place on Wednesday.

Food Fact
Naturally organized food products make possible natural conditions; there is no other way.
Whole wheat is food for the whole body—Shredded Wheat Biscuit is the whole richness of whole wheat—Nature's natural food for humankind, just as Nature made it, nothing added, nothing taken away.
Drop a postal (don't send stamp) for illustrated book, "The Vital Question," 262 ways of preparing Nature's best food, family food-facts, and beautifully colored pictures. The Shredded Wheat Co., Worcester, Mass.
Old Furniture Made New.
Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.
R. H. HALL
Hanover Street Near Market.
PILES
For sale by George Hill, Druggist.